

WISH I WERE A  
FAIRY QUEEN.

SONG

COMPOSED & RESPECTFULLY DEDICATED TO

Miss Seguin.

BY

J. R. THOMAS.

Piano

NEW YORK.

Guitar.



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"I WISH I WERE A FAIRY QUEEN."

SONG

Words by J. R. THOMAS

Music by E. C. H.

Allegretto Moderato

The musical score is written on three systems of staves. Each system consists of a vocal line (soprano or alto clef) and a piano accompaniment (treble and bass clefs). The first system shows the beginning of the piece with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 2/4 time signature. The second system includes the lyrics "I wish I were a fairy queen" written below the vocal line. The third system continues the melody and accompaniment. The paper is aged and shows some staining and wear along the edges.



# "I WISH I WERE A FAIRY QUEEN"

## SONG

Words by E. C. H.

Music by J. R. THOMAS.

*Allegretto grazioso.*

The musical score is written for piano and voice. It begins with an instrumental introduction in G major, 3/4 time, marked *Allegretto grazioso*. The piano part features a steady eighth-note accompaniment in the left hand and a melody in the right hand with triplets. The vocal melody enters in the second system with two verses. The first verse is marked (I.) and the second (II.). The piano accompaniment continues with a consistent rhythmic pattern, including some chords and triplets. The score concludes with a final piano flourish.

(I.) I wish I were a roy - al  
 (II.) I'd speed to all the haunts of

fay,  
 woe,

My And robes of the rose - leaves flow - ing  
 And bid the gloom - y shade de -



light, My sceptre from a jas-mine spray, My crown of  
 part, I'd still the tor-tured spi-rit's throe, And whis-per

dew drop dia-monds  
 hope to ev'ry

dew drop, dew drop dia-monds bright; When call'd in  
 hope to ev'ry heart; To churl-ish

el-fin halls to shine, I'd has-ten to the fes-tal  
 boors I'd ne-ver give The treas-ures, meant man-kind to

spot, And ze-phyrs round my brow should twine Wreaths of the  
 cheer, All those who on this earth would live Should each be



*A Tempo.*

blue for-get me - not I'd make my throne; some grace-ful  
to the o ther dear; I have the will - the might had

rose, My can - o - py its fo - liage green, I'd wan-der  
I, This earth should teem with joy I ween, But, I can

earth where'er I chose, If I were but a fai - ry  
on - ly dream and sigh, I wish I were a fai - ry

queen. queen. *8va.* Fine.



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